

MOUNTAIN



The Lottery in Our Courts

A national report on Canada's sentencing system, its successes and its failures.

by JANE BECKER of MacLean's, Canada's National Magazine



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MOUNTAIN **ECHOES**

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Preview . . .

Beginning our somewhat new format with this issue, we are featuring "The Lottery In Our Courts," a brilliant report on Canada's Sentencing system by Jane Becker of MacLean's magazine. Our thanks go to MacLean's for giving us permission to re-print this article. We understand that more articles by this fine writer are forth-coming. They will also concern Canada's law and its treatment of offenders. We hope in the future to print more "outside" articles concerning penology, since there seems to be a pronounced "sour grapes" attitude in many inmate articles on penology. (There is in ours, anyway.) Another reason for printing outside articles is given in the editorial, "Modern Penology? on page 39.

On page 12, we have the promised sequel to "Minou", by Dave Windsor, who has since bailed out to the Farm Camp in self-defense, after his expose on the care and feeding of cats and their keepers

Sam has his usual column again,—beginning in the usual place.

This time, Sam (who, incidentally, is Ron Duncan, for those who have wondered) takes a pot shot at his favourite beef, fan magazines, plus others at Medicare, governments, football coaches, & almost everything else. Sam seems a little mad at everyone these days, since he found that he has still another anniversary issue to write. (Ah, those old forgotten beefs!)

A new character is introduced in this issue: Little Ronnie, who is a good kid,

but has a few small problems he doesn't know about yet, as you will see when you turn to page 31.

On page 26 we have re-printed a great piece of satire from the Recount, the publication of Colorado State Prison. This piece tore us right up, and we hope it will do the same for you when you read it.

Another spaceman story in this issue. It's on page 6. This time, we saw one (we really did, you know) and he kindly consented to give us a short interview.

And - if you think *you've* got troubles, turn to page 36.

NEXT ISSUE —

Our Christmas issue will feature short stories of the Christmas season, written in the past by former members of our staff, who have gone on to better things (like the Telescope?).

We will also feature our usual news and columns, and we hope to have another page from Little Ronnie's Diary, if his mother hasn't brained him before then.

We might mention here, that if some people are wondering what happened to the Fingerman, and other similar gossip columns that appeared here, they have been forbidden by the Commissioner of Penitentiaries.

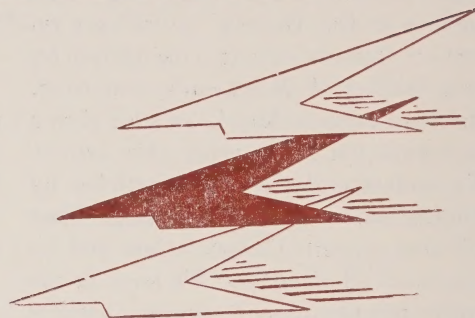
So that's *that*!

'EXCLUSIVE'

to

MOUNTAIN ECHOES

SPACEMAN



INTERVIEW

Stony Mountain (P.P.)

In his own words, spaceman Jarnex Gxle says, "Why did I turn to a prison magazine to give my story? For the opposite reason why you, the North American dailies, wouldn't accept it. You wouldn't believe that there were Venusians! And you, the citizens of North America, have had many years to observe us and to draw your own conclusions as to whether we, the Venusians, are true or imaginative.

I, personally, first observed Earth at very close quarters about two and a half moontuals ago (that would be during your year of 1762, I believe). At that time, the people didn't have the means of communication that they have now, but - - - By affixing our thought waves onto *your* thought waves, I could listen to what the people were saying about we Venusians even at that time. Our spaceships were nothing more than "so-called meteorites" (the fact that they couldn't find craters or pieces of meteor didn't hinder their thoughts) even I, who was seen by one of your farm people, was called a "figment of his imagination". In fact, you stoned the poor fellow for being possessed of the devil.

I travelled back and forth between Venus and Earth many times during the ensuing years but I don't believe any Earth people actually saw me although I know my craft was seen many times. As a matter of fact, there's a dent on the

front portion of my craft, that I feel is a grim reminder or a symbol of the Earth and its inhabitants. It was during the early part of your century, 1800, that I was cruising rather close to the land mass of Eastern North America. A number of barges or ships for water were sailing in a southerly direction when I was spotted. At first I was unfamiliar with the type of weapons being used but when I discovered that my craft could out-speed the projectiles, I decided to play. I found that it was simple to race against one projectile but, to my surprise, I was trapped in a crossfire, received a direct hit and, hence the dent. It would be folly on your part to think that your pitiful weapons could penetrate our superior metals, though.

As I've stated, I and other Venusians have been cruising back and forth for many years but it wasn't until the middle of this century that we were unmistakably making our presence known. During the first two decades we had the prominent idea that the Earth people would destroy themselves. We were innocent bystanders as you were taking your first faltering footsteps into the world of "lighter than air" craft, powerful cannon and other more terrible machines of conquest. At one point of the conflict, we felt that the time was ripe to step in and pick up the broken pieces of a shattered world; set both sides straight and to have you follow a new governing body. The Venusian body. But, some of our leaders had the intuition or perception to see that the Earth would eventually right itself. You may imagine the horror and disgust when once again you were thrown into a major conflict much worse and much longer than the last. Once again we were going to intervene and once again our leaders said "no". They gave no reason but it was obvious, towards the end of this holocaust, what the reason was. The Earth had finally graduated into the age of atoms, speeds greater than sound, talks of space ships and travel, even talk of exploring the moon. If we would have had our way, all of these would have been introduced at the beginning of this century. But, as you, we have our leaders also. We were informed, though, that if there is any future conflicts on Earth, there will be no hesitation on our part to intervene and carry out our initial purpose, that of conquering the Earth to solve our problem of over-population. We haven't had a conflict in over ten moontuals or approximately a thousand years according to your calendar.

But, as to the question I was asked at the beginning of this interview, the reason I went to a prison Editor with this article was because I could find no other newspaper or magazine with the intelligence, open-mindedness and integrity to believe in Venusians, flying space crafts or the possibility of life on any other planet besides Earth.

These were the exact words of Jarvex Gxle, Venusian, space-traveller and philosopher extraordinary on his recent excursion to Earth.



One man serves six months for sentence for armed robbery. is understandable, for robbery, van with intent to rob," the ranging from a suspended sent- a national report on

THE LOTTERY

by JANE BECKER

Several hundred thousand men and women now appear before Canadian magistrates in the course of a normal year, charged with anything from making an improper turn to armed robbery. Most of them are found guilty. In many cases, the sentences imposed on the guilty are arbitrary or capricious, seemingly based less on the facts of the crime or the nature of the criminal than on a long list of other factors that are relevant to the location of the court and the opinions of the judge, but entirely irrelevant to the principle of equal justice before the law.

Evidence from the thousands of magistrates' courts across the country (which hear about ninety-five percent of all criminal cases) repeatedly describes cases in which the penalty for identical crimes ranges from suspended sentences, to nominal fines, to stiff prison terms. The prisoner in the dock can be sure neither of getting away with a fine after committing an assault (one Port Colborne, Ontario, man got six months, plus another three for contempt of court) nor of going to prison for armed robbery (a Toronto youth was recently given a suspended sentence, though when he tried robbery again two months later he was sent to penitentiary for nine years).

A sentence is far more likely to depend on the magistrate's view of a particular crime or a certain type of offender, the impression an accused or his lawyer makes in court, and where the offense was committed, than on either the enormity of the crime or the nature of the man who committed it.

Sentences are also affected by facilities outside the court. These may vary from the efficiency of the local police force (thorough investigation by a police officer can have a great effect on either reducing or increasing sentence), to conditions at the local jail. Ontario, for instance, puts a far larger proportion of those

assault, another gets suspended. The magistrates' inconsistency in burglary, and "stopping a mail van," the Criminal Code allows penalties ranging from a fine to life in prison. This is



IN OUR COURTS

convicted of indictable (more serious) offenses on probation—about twenty-five percent in 1959—than does any other province, simply because it has probation officers to handle them. The attorney generals' departments of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, on the other hand, admit their magistrates often give two-year penitentiary terms for crimes that don't really call for more than a few months' confinement because they consider the local jails to be breeding grounds for crime. The same holds true for Quebec, particularly for young offenders.

Only a few crimes in Canada carry a mandatory minimum penalty under the Criminal Code. For many, disposition can range from suspended sentence to ten years imprisonment. For robbery, burglary, and "stopping a mail van with intent to rob," the culprit can get anything from a suspended sentence to life imprisonment. Most magistrates welcome this leeway, saying it lets them fit the sentence to the criminal rather than the crime, making allowance for young or first offenders or acts in which some mitigating factor is present.

Nevertheless, lawyers, sociologists and a good many magistrates feel that this leeway, coupled with a sad lack of enlightened means of dealing with offenders after sentence, has led to a capricious and unjust kind of sentencing.

Recently, Prof. Stuart Jaffary, of the University of Toronto school of social work, finished a detailed report on Canadian sentencing, which he researched on a sabbatical leave from the university four years ago. The report is to be published shortly. "Sentencing is undoubtedly the most important part of the judicial process, and the sentence a man receives can make or break his life," Jaffary writes. "Yet the present differences in sentences are often arbitrary, the result of the personal views and attitudes of a magistrate rather than any scientific or humane

assessment of the offender." Pro. Jaffary calls Canada one of the most punitive countries in the world in respect to its criminal law. He points out that we send about three times as many people to prison as England does although our population is only about a third as large. "Our punitiveness may be creating rather than reforming criminals," he charges, and the facts seem to bear him out. A 1960 survey of the Canadian penitentiary population of some 6,300 showed eighty-one percent had been in jail previously, and forty-five percent had served a penitentiary term before. Almost half of those convicted of indictable offenses in 1959 had been convicted previously, compared to about thirty-three percent twenty years ago, and ten percent in 1890.

"You have been in and out of jail for fifteen years," Magistrate C.A. Thoburn told thirty-seven-year-old Bertram Guilbault of Toronto recently. "If you put your talents to some other use you could make a good living." But Guilbault went to prison for another three years, this time on charges of paying for a series of rooming-house quarters with bad cheques.

In his report, Prof. Jaffary has broken down, by province, the sentences received in 1955 by the 17,000 Canadians convicted of the most common indictable offenses: assaults of various kinds, theft, breaking and entering and false pretenses. He found that, for any of their acts, an offender would be twice as likely to get a suspended sentence in Manitoba as he would in the rest of the country generally; would have a chance of probation varying from nil in Prince Edward Island (at last report neither P.E.I. nor Newfoundland had any adult probation services), to twenty-one percent in Ontario; would be more than twice as likely to go to jail in Quebec as in the rest of the country; and would have a better-than-average chance of being sent to penitentiary in Alberta or British Columbia.

His chances of going to penitentiary if convicted in Quebec were fifty percent above the national average for breaking and entering, double the average for theft, and triple the average for false pretences (an offense which can range from borrowing thousands of dollars from an investment company with nonexistent security, as one Saskatchewan man did recently, to writing a cheque for \$6 when your bank account contains \$5).

Chances of being convicted, after being charged, also vary widely from province to province. In 1959 they ranged from ninety-seven percent of those charged in New Brunswick and Manitoba, to eighty-seven percent in Ontario. The national average was eighty-nine percent. Even the relative chances of getting caught can be figured mathematically. If you committed a breaking and entering offense in Quebec in 1960, for example, you had about a sixty percent chance of not being found out (only about forty percent of the cases reported to the province's municipal police forces were solved). In Ontario or Saskatchewan your chances were even better—about seventy-five percent (4,900 of the 21,000 cases reported in Ontario and 450 of the 1,660 in Saskatchewan were cleared up).

For theft—almost 160,000 cases were reported in 1960, making it the commonest of all criminal offenses—you could count on a twenty percent chance of being caught in Ontario or Saskatchewan, but you had a seventy-six percent

chance of being caught in British Columbia (against thirty-nine percent in the country as a whole).

"These variations are wide and serious," says Prof. Jaffary. "A man released from penitentiary in New Brunswick today is quite likely to turn up in Montreal, Toronto or Vancouver tomorrow. The failure of one province to deal adequately with its offenders endangers the people of every other province."

The closer you look, the more contradictions show up. The usual penalty for vagrants (other than prostitutes) in Toronto is a \$5 fine or ten days in jail. In Winnipeg, it's six months in jail. A Vancouver magistrate recently convicted a twenty-year-old with several previous convictions of breaking into a cafe, and fined him \$1,500. The boy's father paid the fine at once. At about the same time, seventeen-year-old William Beausoleil of Toronto went to jail for six months after he was convicted of breaking into a jewelry store; and he agreed to make restitution as well.

Impaired driving, of which about 19,000 Canadians were convicted in 1959, can bring anything from a \$50 fine to three months in jail and a suspension of a driving license for a first offense. In most small centres the usual penalty is the \$50 fine, although one Ontario magistrate caused some raised eyebrows among his colleagues recently when he sent a first offender to jail for thirty days. In Toronto the usual penalty is a \$75 fine. In Ottawa it's \$200 plus a year's license suspension. What happens to a man after he is charged can vary widely. One Alberta man was sentenced to three months and carried his case to the appeal court, where his penalty was reduced to a \$200 fine. In Ontario recently, a man charged with impaired driving after knocking down a young girl one evening was released on bail and retrieved his car, only to be picked up the following evening on a fresh "impaired" charge.

To test how much individual magistrates vary in their sentencing, the Ontario Magistrates' Association tried an experiment at one of its recent seminars. Each magistrate was given identical sets of facts for several hypothetical cases, and passed sentence on the mythical accused. "Their dispositions ranged from here to the moon," recalls O.M.A. president F.W. Bartrem, QC, of Willowdale, Ont. "The supposed offenders got everything from suspended sentences to penitentiary terms, on the same facts."

D.W.F. Coughlan, Ontario director of probation services, thinks that as many as half the widely varying sentences handed out for common offenses result from a lack of background knowledge of cases and from failure to apply uniform principles of sentencing, rather than from studied consideration of individual cases.

During his three years as chairman of the National Parole Board, T.G. Street, QC, a former magistrate, has come across such senseless and apparently vengeful sentences as prison terms of seventy to 100 years, life plus ten years, and two life sentences, "to be served consecutively."

But he points out that an excessively lenient sentence may be just as harmful as an unduly harsh one. "To sentence a man with a long record to six months or a year probably only encourages further criminal acts," he says.

Not only magistrates hand down diverse and, to all appearances, perverse decisions. Prof. Jaffary's report cites two recent Ontario high court judgments in which the learned judges came to directly opposite conclusions in what appeared to be essentially the same circumstances. In each case the accused was convicted of assaulting a young girl. Both men were married with children of their own. For both it was a first offense, and psychiatrists' reports said both would be harmed by confinement. The first man was fined \$450 in magistrates' court. The crown appealed and the appeal court wiped out the fine, imposing an eighteen-month jail term instead. In the second case the accused was sentenced to two years by the magistrate. He appealed, was examined by the mental health clinic working with the court and, as a result, was put on probation with provision for outpatient treatment.

In another instance recalled by Magistrate Bartrem two men were charged jointly and convicted in magistrate's court of raping a colored girl. One was sentenced to five years, the other to three. The first man appealed, pleaded guilty to a lesser charge of indecent assault, and was given three months. The other man is still in penitentiary.

During the last two years the Ontario Supreme Court, trying rape cases, has imposed sentences ranging from three and a half years in penitentiary (on a taxi driver with six previous convictions) to ten years in penitentiary (on a twenty-four-year-old truck driver with no known criminal record). Causing death by criminal negligence brought three months in reformatory to a twenty-seven-year-old truck driver, and four years in penitentiary, with driving prohibited for twelve years, to a thirty-five-year-old Italian plasterer. Neither had a known record.

No one suggests identical sentences for offenses which are only technically the same. This would undoubtedly lead to the greatest inequity of all. To illustrate the essential fairness of wide judicial discretion in sentencing, Chief Justice J. C. McRuer of the High Court of Ontario told the Canadian Congress of Corrections last spring of two cases from his own experience on the bench. Both accused were convicted of manslaughter. One was a north country bushworker who had come to town for a gay week end, got drunk, and pushed his companion at the head of a flight of stairs. The man fell down the stairs, struck his head and was killed. In the other case "a dissolute person of vicious characteristics" beat a helpless child to death. The first man was given a suspended sentence. The second was imprisoned for life, and the decision was later upheld by the appeal court. "On paper the crime was the same, but the criminality was as widely divergent as the sentences," noted the Chief Justice.

What many observers, including a good many magistrates, would like is a standard set of *principles* governing sentences. This would give equal care and attention to each offender in deciding what to do with him, and would allow maximum use of available facilities to give him the best chance possible to be rehabilitated. Such a course, they believe, would actually result in more uniform sentences for a wide range of commonplace offenses.

One veteran Ontario magistrate has made a list of offenses for which he thinks

magistrates could agree to more or less standard penalties. He says this would help dispose of charges more quickly in court and speed many cases in coming to trial. (At present lawyers often ask for repeated remands, hoping to delay long enough to get before a sympathetic magistrate. The accused may spend the remanded time in jail—and in the end be found not guilty.) This magistrate also believes offenders themselves would feel they were being dealt with more fairly if sentences bore a more consistent relation to offenses. "It's pretty hard to convince a man sentenced to seven years for breaking and entering that his sentence is just, when the fellow in the next cell has been given three years for the same thing," he says.

Here is a digest of his list, with suggested penalties:

Impaired driving. A \$100 fine for a first offense, reduced to \$50 for the man who pulls over to the curb when he realizes he's "high."

Drunk driving. Mandatory minimums are already set out in the Criminal Code, but magistrates should agree on maximums. Right now, anything up to a year in jail is possible for second or subsequent offenses.

Driving while license suspended (in this magistrate's view a much more serious offense than the previous two). Thirty days in jail when the offense is proved to be deliberate. Anything from a suspended sentence to thirty days is usual now.

Fraud on not-sufficient-funds cheques. If cheque made good, suspended sentence or nominal fine. Offenders sometimes go to jail for this now.

Shoplifting. A \$25 to \$50 fine for a first offense if the value of the stolen object is under \$50. A standard jail term for second or subsequent offenses.

Armed robbery. "These people are potential murderers." Seven years for a first offense regardless of age or record. For later offenses, "throw the book" (life imprisonment is the maximum now).

A remarkable lack of general interest in the results of criminal law is one reason why sentencing and detention methods have floundered so long in confusion and contradictions, in Prof. Jaffary's view. The police have been concerned with arresting offenders, the courts with trying and sentencing them, prison officials with carrying out the sentences, and the community at large with the aftermath. But no one has been answerable for all these things. Thus until very recently virtually no reforms or experiments were even attempted in any of these stages mainly because no one knew how the system worked to map out sound new policies. "Such ignorance would be inconceivable in any other major social service," says Prof. Jaffary. But, he believes, even to apply what is known of human behavior to the handling of criminal offenders would bring "revolutionary" results.

An example is the presentence report, a detailed record of a prisoner's background compiled by a court probation officer, after conviction but before sentence, to aid the magistrate in disposition. In case after case it has helped fit the sentence to the man by uncovering details which would not have appeared in evidence. Prof. Jaffary believes good reports, consistently and intelligently used, could be up to two thirds accurate in predicting the most effective sentence. All the magistrates interviewed in the preparation of this article were enthusiastic about the

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A short while ago I presented to you a little-known celebrity by the name of Minou. As was stated in that story, Minou was and is a cat that has been home-steading around this institution for approximately a year. He is cared for and fed by two members of the Mason gang but other than that, he just roams and wanders and does those things that most "Tommies" do. Mainly, "Tom-cattin" or looking for female companionship. On one of his more boisterous evenings, he failed to return. And that, dear friends, is what this story is about!

the great deception
or
will the real *Minou* please stand

Well! You can imagine our embarrassment and concern! Minou wasn't actually Minou at all. What I mean is—Minou wasn't who we thought he was but, instead, was an imposter trying to cash in on Minou's fame and glory. By rights, Minou's two not-so-jovial-now guardians should have been prepared for just this sort of thing; they should have realized that some evil-eyed, hungry, dirty, unfriendly, detestable, alley-cat would try to lay claim to Minou's vacant throne. After all, Montgomery had an imposter, Marilyn has a stand-in, so why couldn't there be an imposter for a cat? These are the questions Minou's guardians should have considered before taking "it" to their hearts, bed and board. You see, it all came about this way.

Sometime late last winter, Minou completely disappeared. One evening he was curled up for an all night sleep and, the next morning, he was gone. Not a hair, not a claw, nothing could be found that would give some clue as to what happened; Minou's bed hadn't been disturbed beyond the usual; his private entrance was still locked—from the inside. What could have happened was the question running through everyone's mind. Did he finally decide that he had enough of all this fame and glory; did he want to start out on his own, showing no respect or gratitude to the men on the Mason gang and maybe getting mixed up with Sullivan; or, was he kidnapped, maybe lying broken and twisted at this very moment?

Before the large-scale and extensive search (and there definitely would be one) could be organized and put into effect a few minor suggestions were put forth by the gathering bystanders. For instance, maybe the Mounties should be called in, but this was quickly vetoed for personal reasons; or how about Interpol or Harry Lyme seeing as how Minou was an international celebrity. Again these suggestions were vetoed because of their absurdity. Why, Harry Lyme wouldn't come all the way to Stony Mountain just to find a cat! Or would he? Anyway, the feeling was strong amongst certain Mason men that Minou was just doing "what comes naturally", namely, looking for female companionship. After all, he was a year old.

Well everyone had quite a chuckle over this but, in the end, that was what the search organizers finally decided had happened. Minou was just away look-

ing for a girl-friend! Consequently the search was called off, searchers disbanded, and everything settled down to normal once again.

Almost that is! You see Minou's guardians couldn't quite resign themselves to the fact that Minou wouldn't be waiting for them every morning; that it wasn't necessary to smuggle *two* bowls of milk instead of one. As a matter of fact, they soon realized their very day revolved around Minou. But Minou wasn't there now. You could first notice their loss in their attitude towards work—there wasn't any; they walked around with long faces, gone were the cheerful jokes, the playful little pranks, and the occasional cheery "hi" a dozen times a day. Yes, with Minou gone, their lives just weren't complete. But—!

Three weeks ago a spark of hope was injected into the grieving family of two. Someone, no one knows who, reported that he had seen Minou in the vicinity of the Tinshop. Alive! Jackets were hurriedly thrown on, plausible excuses were made to the "man" and away to the Tinshop went the guardians to identify what they hoped to be Minou. With the help and co-operation of all the Tinsmith's a small search was carried out with no apparent results. Tons of tin were moved this way and that; cobwebs, never before touched by human hands, were finally disturbed, boxes were moved, but no Minou, until a small, frightened voice was heard in the farthest corner, "Here he is!" And here he was indeed! Looking more like a scared sewer rat than the graceful, top-notch entertainer that he was; it took courage for his guardians to identify him before too many questions were asked.

The reader has been told the truth already about this sympathy seeking, gold-digging, ratty cat that was impersonating Minou but, at the time, Minou's guardians thought they had the real McCoy. They brushed him, fed him the richest milk, made a soft bed for him and even forgave him when he wouldn't answer to the name of Minou. After all, they said, didn't he just come through a *terrible* ordeal? Who knows what those Tinsmith's did to the great Minou?

The word was out and before the evening was over, congratulations and condolences were showered upon Minou and his guardians. Now they could smile again. It was now that yours truly very nearly lost a friendship that has extended for seven years. As before, I had to open my big mouth and put my foot into it. You see, I always had the impression that Minou had white markings on his chest and paw but here was "Minou" with *no* white paw, *no* white chest, but only a few scraggy grey hairs. And I voiced my opinion! I can understand their feelings at having their pet back again but I can't understand why I should have made my exit so forcibly. I mean, a cat is a cat, Minou is Minou and friends are friends. But who was I to stifle their joy; shatter their hopes for days to come and their ceilings of grandeur by saying *this* cat was *not* Minou? I only hoped that when the truth was out, they wouldn't go off the deep end.

My fears were unwarranted as, last week, my friend came and told me they had discovered an imposter in their midst. Naturally I sympathized with him. What else could I do? He went on to say, though, that the real Minou had finally allowed himself to be located. Just the way he said it made me think of Tangiers,

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presentence report device. Yet such reports are not required or even authorized by law, and some courts use them far more than others.

Radical critics of present sentencing practice sometimes suggest that sentencing be taken from the courts entirely and put in the hands of independent boards. These would prescribe treatment for the offender on the basis of case histories and medical and psychiatric reports, and would follow through with periodic checks on the prisoner's progress in custody; the boards would decide when he should be released and would even arrange aftercare to ease him back into normal, responsible life.

The starting point in any large-scale reform, though, must be to clarify the whole philosophy of penal action. For the last forty-odd years our theories of punishment have foundered ineffectually, between the comfortable old buoy of deterrence and the bright beacon of individual treatment. Retribution, a philosophy as old as time but perhaps not quite so durable, has, publicly, been largely sunk, although it still rears up disturbingly often in spiteful sentences like those mentioned by ex-magistrate T.G. Street. But a hanging is no longer a town fete, and except perhaps in the case of a brutal attack on a child or a particularly vicious murder, few applaud when a criminal is sent up for a long stretch.

But punishment as a deterrent to crime—the touch of Jeremy Bentham and other early nineteenth-century reformers of English law—still gets lip service from a good many lawyers and court officials. A look at penal history raises doubts as to whether this theory has ever really worked. In the reign of Henry VIII nearly 75,000 people were publicly hanged in England, with no noticeable drop in the crime rate. Two centuries later English pickpockets plied their trade profitably at the public executions of other, less fortunate pickpockets. Of course the chances of not being caught were excellent. They still are, for many offenses.

In 1960 only about 88 500 people were prosecuted in Canada for the 323,000 indictable offenses reported by municipal police forces, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. At an average of 1.8 offenses per person tried, this still leaves less than half the crimes accounted for. Such varied observers as Prof. Jaffary and Chief Justice McRuer are firm in their belief that certainty of capture is likely to be a far greater deterrent to crime than severe punishment. Some magistrates claim harsh sentences can help stop a rash of a particular crime in a community. Magistrate S. Tupper Bigelow of Toronto, a veteran of seventeen years on the bench, believes they have some power to deter borderline offenders who may be wavering on the brink of a criminal act. But he doubts their effectiveness either for the confirmed criminal or for the great mass of law-abiding citizens, who avoid crime for quite different reasons.

Most critics of Canadian courts—social scientists as well as magistrates and lawyers—say that to remove the sentencing power from the courts would be unthinkable. The process is too closely bound up with the whole fabric of British law to be lightly divorced from it. And they suspect that sentencing boards, working behind closed doors, could be far more arbitrary than the occasionally capricious judge or magistrate, whose decision, after all, can always be appealed.

"They agree, though, that the key to sentencing, control and confinement in future must be the reform and rehabilitation of the offender, as well as the protection of society. "There shouldn't be any great conflict between the two aims. Usually what is best for the man and what is best for society are one and the same," says Prof. Jaffary.

Yet in the stream of offenders who daily pass through the magistrates' courts, one group is regularly treated in a way which neither encourages reform nor protects society. Nearly everyone admits it and hardly anyone has tried to do anything about it. These are the people the Archambault Commission described in the thirties as "the flotsam and jetsam of society" —the drunks, vagrants and chronic petty offenders who trail through the courts in an endless procession in their losing struggle with the self-sufficient world. In 1959, drunks and "vags" formed nearly a third of all criminal convictions in Canada, apart from traffic offenses. A few of the drunks were sent to the two or three alcoholic rehabilitation centres across the country. The vast majority, however, received an almost ritualistic sentence: \$10 or five days for the first offense, \$15 or ten days for the second, \$20 or fifteen days for a third, \$20 or twenty days for a fourth, and \$25 or thirty days for the fifth and later convictions. Some have been coming up in court twelve or fourteen times a year for twenty years. About half of those appearing in the Toronto drunks' court go to jail because they can't pay their fines, at an estimated weekly cost to the taxpayers of about \$4,000.

"We know it doesn't do any real good," admits Magistrate R. C. Taylor, "The fine helps pay the cost of arrest and the jail sentence keeps them alive. We've tried all sorts of other things—long sentences, committal to alcoholic clinics whether they like it or not—but nothing has been very effective."

The vags are even more hopeless. No one even has any ideas about what to do with them. Including prostitutes and beggars, there were nearly 7,000 vagrancy convictions in Canada in 1959. Nearly all are in court repeatedly, and some spend close to 300 days a year in jail. At \$5 a prison day, it costs the country something like \$350,000 a year to care for them, apart from the cost of conviction (probably about \$250 each).

Should be they treated as criminals at all? In some countries such cases are handled as social welfare problems, quite outside the courts. Certainly both courts and jails would be far less crowded without them (about half of all those sent to jail in Ontario go for drunkenness), and almost any other disposition would probably be worth a try.

Along with a more sensible, long-range plan for handling these thousands, jurists advocate a number of other changes to clarify and improve sentencing.

Here are a few of them:

- :: Periodic visits by all judges and magistrates to the institutions to which they send offenders.
- :: Mandatory use of the presentence report, at least for all first and young offenders, with medical or psychiatric reports as well where warranted.
- :: Enough probation officers to handle those who could benefit from probation, and to make presentence reports.

- :: Criminal records to be erased after ten years without a conviction.
- :: Changes in the Criminal Code to make it mandatory for courts to allow time for paying a fine. This would put a stop to jailing for debt. (At present courts *may* allow time to pay but often don't, and one educated guess puts the number of jailings for failure to pay fines at about 30,000 yearly—or twenty-three percent of all those admitted.)
- :: Other Code changes to allow magistrates to put offenders on probation without convicting them, so that they may be controlled without the stigma of a criminal record, and to date a sentence from the day an accused is taken into custody. (A man may now spend weeks in jail awaiting trial and, while some courts consider this when given sentence, they can't legally back-date it. Thus some offenders will spend substantially more time in custody than others, though their sentences are identical.)
- :: A standing committee to review all penal legislation periodically and suggest changes in the parts of municipal, provincial, and federal statutes which are outdated, or so unworkable or badly drafted that they are seldom used.
- :: More use of the habitual criminals section of the Criminal Code, which provides for indefinite imprisonment for anyone who has had three major convictions since the age eighteen and is leading a "persistently criminal life." Only fifty-six men have been convicted under this section, although thousands are eligible.
- :: An isolated prison colony, perhaps on an island, for intractable and incorrigible offenders; it would be self-supporting as far as possible.
- :: A quite different kind of prison farm for the social incompetents—drunks, vagrants, and petty offenders—who need a sheltered life, perhaps modeled on the institutions long established in Holland and Belgium.
- :: Serious consideration of putting all first offenders on probation. (Prof. Jaffary thinks this could be justified even for murderers, "really the least likely criminals to repeat their offense.")

Some of these reforms were suggested by the Archambault Commission, which reported on the country's penal system twenty-four years ago in a far-seeing and still highly readable document. Others were urged by the Fauteux Committee which looked into remission services in 1956. In summing up, the Fauteux report noted that sentences could be conducive to preventive justice only if, ultimately, the offender became a better citizen than he was when he was brought to court. "Otherwise, sentencing is temporary and illusory, if not detrimental to the very purpose it was meant to achieve . . ." ★



Watch for :

The **CHRISTMAS** Issue of the **ECHOES**

Featuring stories of Christmas by former **ECHOES** writers.

Newsbriefs . . .

LOCAL POLITICAL EXPERT'S VIEWS ON AUSTERITY PROGRAM

Stony Mountain - Aug. 20, 1962 - The renowned political advisor, Sam, was interviewed today, and, with hardly any coaxing at all, gave his views on the federal government's recently instituted austerity program. Here is the text of our discussion:

"Good morning, Mr. Sam, sir."

"Get away. I'm busy."

"Mr. Sam, sir. Do you think the government will save money by building more penitentiaries and farm camps?"

"No. Certainly not. The government must realize what it costs to keep men in prison. With the amount of men in prison at the present time, they must be on the verge of going broke any minute, just looking after their prisoners. Having more prisons apparently will mean more men *in* prison, and what kind of a way is that to save money?"

"What then would you consider to be a sound step on the part of the federal government?"

"Well, first of all, they should cut the salaries of the civil servants, who make too much anyway. Especially guards. Then, they should let about 3,000 guys out on parole immediately."

"Three thousand? On parole? Immediately? Why?"

"Listen, you \$&%/ ! If you have to ask why, how come you're workin' on the joint magazine?"

"Sorry, Mr. Sam, sir."

"Okay. But take it easy, man. Anyway, here's why. There are at least 3,000 guys in the bucket right now who would just love to be out there paying income tax. Right? There are at least 3,000 guys who would just love to be out there being consumers until their ears fell off. Right? There are at least 3,000 guys who would just love to be out there paying tax on the merchandise they purchase. Right? Hell, the government would make ten thousand dollars on liquor tax alone, the first day!

Now, take the salaries of, say, ten parole officers, looking after 500 men on the street. Compare it with the salaries of 200 guards. Then, take the amount of money it costs to keep 500 men in jail per day, and compare it with the cost of keeping 500 men on parole every day (nothing). See what I mean?"

"Yes, we certainly do, Mr. Sam, sir. Is there anything you wish to add at this time?"

"Yeah. Me first."

RED CROSS CLINIC

The Canadian Red Cross visited here with their Mobile Blood Donor Unit on July 5th. Using the new recreation building as their headquarters, they gathered approximately 275 pints of much needed blood. This was the largest turnout for a few years and I think we can mark it down to the cheerfulness of the Nurses. For what man can resist a pretty woman's smile.

PAROLE BOARD CHAIRMAN

T.G. Street, Chairman of the National Parole Board, on a tour of the Board's Regional Offices across Canada, stopped off at the Mountain on July 17th. While here, he met with a group of inmates to discuss and answer questions about certain aspects of the Board's duties.

OFFICIAL OPENING

The official opening of the Farm Camp on August 9th. brought many distinguished visitors out this way. Before the actual ceremonies were due to take place, the visitors were taken on a tour inside the walls. One of their stopping off spots was the Mountain Echoes shop where they were shown our (modern?) equipment. They were all very eager to read our publication but as we had only a few back copies we promised to send them a copy of the Anniversary issue.

Senator J. Campbell Haig, Mr. Justices Freedman and Monnin, and M.P. for Portage-Neepawa S.J. Enns were amongst the visitors which also included Penitentiary Commissioner A J. MacLeod and members of both Winnipeg Dailies.

SPECIAL

Notice has just been received that the Manitoba Clothing and the Canadian Order Of Foresters, two teams that compete against our All-Star Giants, were the winners of the Red Lake Fastball Tournament. The Clothiers took first place while the Foresters placed second. The sum of \$600 in prize money was theirs to share. Congratulations fellow's!



PERSONAL

Frank, John and Glarence, come home. All is forgiven. You will not be punished for going swimming without permission. If you need money, call collect and I will provide transportation.

Warden,

Alcatraz

A A

ANNIVERSARY

DINNER

The New Dawn, Stony Mountain's A.A. group, observed their 12th anniversary here on Sunday, June 17th. The day was called 'Dr. McNeill Day'. This was in honor of former prison chaplain and founder of the New Dawn, Rev. G. McNeill, D.D.. Visitors included members of the staff, members of the Winnipeg and Minnesota A.A. groups.

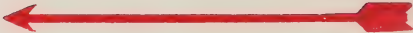
The meeting started at 10 A.M. with Mike K. as the chairman. This was a closed meeting. The first speaker of the day was Warden F. S. Harris. He was followed by Tommy B., Noah N., Francis K., Judge A. Gingold, James E., and Babs C.. Judge Gingold was the first member of the U. S. Judiciary system to recognize alcoholism as a disease and has done a tremendous job helping alcoholics whenever and wherever he could.

At noon a Buffet Lunch was served by the men from the Kitchen. One of the visitors was heard to remark that he was glad such a meal was put up each year so that he could forget about his diet.

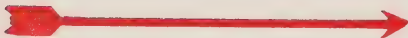
After lunch an open meeting was held and many men, interested but not members of the A.A., attended. Chairman for this session was Bob A.. Ten speakers were heard. They were Rev. Wiznuk, the Protestant Chaplain, Jim W., Mel W., Bob W., Bob A., Paul M., Gerry S., H.F., Ray S., and Gordy N.

Speakers in both the closed and open meetings stressed the importance of getting a good understanding of the A.A. program while we are still incarcerated and thereby being prepared for the outside. The success of the program was apparent in the visitors, some of whom had taken it while incarcerated.

Congratulations are due to Art and Rolly and everyone else who worked to make this occasion such a success. We hope that the future will prove to be a happier one for all of you.



Sam Says :



So we have a double issue, do we, Mr. Little Editor, sir? And I have to come up with four pages, do I, Mr. Little Editor, sir? Well, stand back, kiddies, here goes nothin'.

Little Sam is sick. If she was dying, I could go and see her, but she's not, so I have to wait for her to visit me. Oh, well, that's the breaks.

★

I DIG :

- . . . The Prime Minister of Canada. (whichever one of them guys is *him*.)
- . . . The Manager of the Year in the major leagues, Mr. Bill Rigney of the Los Angeles Angels. If anyone else wins this, it'll be a cryin' shame.
- . . . Mickey Mantle. Man, did we miss *him*!
- . . . The Spectator, Jackson, Michigan. True to their banner, "The Nation's Leading Prison Weekly," they are way up there. Like, the Head and Shoulders Bit, you know? (Besides, they dig me, and ain't that sweet?)
- . . . Dale Carnegie graduates who *don't* make paroles.
- . . . Canada for Americans.
- . . . Rehab Sam in the Jackson Spec (no relation), who says, "Patience is a great thing, but it never helped a rooster to lay an egg."
- . . . My predictions. They're always wrong, but at least I get a chance to make a fool of myself all over the country. Most guys have to be content with looking foolish locally.
- . . . Speaking of predictions, how about the one Perry Moss of the Montreal Alouettes made about his team's chances this year in the Big Four Football Conference? Said Perry, "According to last year's statistics, we will be in last place, and I think personally that we will either be one, two, or three." C'mon, Perry, in a four team league? I know you don't like to go out on a limb, but you could at least shinny up the tree a *little* ways, couldn't you?

I DON'T DIG:

. . . Connie Francis. . . I know I'll make a lot of enemies on this, but I don't like singers who try to act like teen-agers when they are long past the stage. Also, I don't like singers who whine. Also I don't like singers who try and appear like the girl-next-door for six thousand dollars a week. Let's face it, if a singer is good, she doesn't need it. Besides, she just doesn't swing, man.

. . . Razz-ma-tazz, ragtime, barrel-house, and all that plinky-plunky, clanky, clinky kind of music. Okay, so I'm oversensitive. If being horrified at the thought of being belted in the side of the head with cow-bells, banjos, jazz fiddles, and splash cymbals is oversensitive, then that's me, Jack.

. . . Government organized plans for *anything*. (without the sanction of those concerned, that is.) i.e. Medicare. If I took twenty-five years out of my life to educate myself in a profession, and spent all the money (or had it spent) on this education, I would be good and damned if anyone would tell me how to earn my living. The only way compulsory Medicare could *possibly* work would be if the government educated doctors at the government's expense, and you know what kind of a government *that* is, Charlie.

Anyone who has read this column before will know that I am against all movie fan magazines. So help me, if Liz Taylor makes one more cover so that the magazine can save 20th Century-Fox from bankruptcy, I'll kill myself.

But this is not the example I would like to give here.

A few months ago, we were all saddened by the untimely death of Ernie Kovacs, an exceptionally talented television and movie entertainer, who was killed in an automobile accident while on the way home to his wife. (Sorry, movie fans, but you'll get no smutty scandal from me.)

In this particular fan magazine, a photograph was printed in one of those corny "Memorial" write-ups which showed the scene of the accident "seconds after it happened" (what a scoop), in which Mr. Kovacs was hanging from the car in death.

The point is this. *I* don't want to remember Ernie Kovacs this way. I want to remember him the way most people will, as a genius of comedy, a laughable, good-natured man who worked his way up in his craft and through the years improved himself as any man should. I don't want to remember the bloody mess hanging out of that car.

I understand that it is difficult to suppress news about celebrities, and I also understand that these glorified peeping-toms from these magazines are crass and commercial to the point of being ignorant even beyond *their* sensibility, but good Lord, let a man *die* alone! By all means, cover his funeral, cover all of his past life, but let the minute he leaves this earth be his own personal minute.

This is one of the most disgusting, grisly, ghoulish pieces of horribly bad taste I have ever seen. I don't know who the man responsible for the publishing of this picture is, but, in the parlance of *my* kind of people, "There is nothing wrong with him that a good shot in the mouth wouldn't cure."

I WONDER:

. . . If a group will form within the membership of the John Birch Society, call themselves something like "The Birch John Society", or some such thing, and begin investigating the other half? And so on, and so on, until they have investigated themselves to death? I mean, you start checking against your *own* life history, you're in a lot of trouble, pal. And did you know I used to know a guy named Jack Birch who thought communism was terrific! (couldn't have been the same guy.) (could it?)

. . . If we can get by September up here without an election.

. . . If we can get by up here.

Speaking of elections, may I put a little reminder in here to the Party Leaders in the country? You people will remember that I showed all the faith in the world in each and every one of you, and by golly, each and every one of you got in, didn't you? Now, here is the proposition. What's in it for me if I go all out for *just one* of you in the next election? Send all offers, tenders, promises, and such to me at this address. I'll be here for the election, there's no fear of *that*.

I PREDICT:

. . . Montreal Alouettes for the Grey Cup.- I know, I know. I picked the Blue Bombers before. . . But I had them picked to beat Montreal. *Now* I pick Montreal to beat Edmonton!

. . . Still the Yankees, and still in six games.

. . . Rain. (3½ inches in six hours! Imagine!) What is this, Vancouver ?

. . . The Manitoba Court of Appeal will decide favourably in the case of a certain young, pleasant, basically honest gentleman of my acquaintance.

I was going to make a few predictions about Donald Fleming, Canada's Minister of Finance in this column, but he has just been made Minister of Justice. . . . And, uh, well, he's really not a bad fellow, is he ?



We've been hearing lately about news-dealers having magazines seized from their stands on the grounds that they are obscene. (You know the kind I mean, with the fold-out pictures and such.) The radio reports say and I quote, "The owners will be required to show why the magazines should not be considered obscene."

First of all. How is it that the owners have to show anything ? *They* haven't claimed anything one way or the other! Why is it that the people who make the charges are not required to show that the charges are true ? Have the magazines been declared obscene by the government ? (No. They haven't.) If I meet you on the street and say that you are crazy, or that you committed an indecent act, do you have to prove you didn't? No. I have to prove that you *did*.

Obscenity is a matter of taste, anyway. The majority of books written by Henry Miller (*Tropic of Cancer*, *Sexus*, etc.) have been banned for years, but if you read some things of his that have been considered pure (a ridiculous word), you will find that this man is one of the greatest, most descriptive writers alive, if not *the* greatest. I don't believe that the magazines in question are obscene in the sense that they show lewdness or vulgarity. Oh, sure, they speak of vulgarity, but then, so does everyone.

When we worry about literature being obscene, it's the kids we worry about, right? Okay. So these magazines are on the news-stands. A kid comes into the store looking for something to read. On the average these magazines are about eighty cents per copy. If a kid is old enough to have eighty cents to spend on *one* magazine he's old enough to read it. If not, he'll buy eight comic books. The kids read these magazines, but they don't buy them at the news-stands. They read them when the adults bring them home.

In other words; if you don't want your kids reading these magazines, then don't leave them on the coffee-table, Dad.

And if the kid has the habit of prowling through drawers where he shouldn't be, then reading adult magazines is the least of his problems.



Above is my pal the Horse, running the milk-bottle game on Field Day. It is quite possible that the next time he is seen in this particular pose, the hand he is holding aloft will lightly grip a large-type shopping-bag, whilst the chubby little fingers on his other hand will be firmly entwined around the butt of a .45 calibre automatic pistol. Should this particular occasion happen to concern **YOU**, it is advisable that you take the bag from his hot little hand, do not look to the left nor to the right, calmly but quickly fill the bag with bills of large denomination.

And, for heaven's sake, **SMILE!**

'See you next issue. . . -

Sam.

the great deception

Vienna, Tijuana, Mexico or Toronto, so you can imagine my surprise when I was informed that the **REAL** Minou was found where he rightly belonged—in amongst the sewer pipes of the old Pipeshop, one black paw around a beautiful feline and another around a bouncy little kitten. The cad! Thus is proven, “what price glory?”



“At least the food is improving. Last nite, for instance, I had roast turkey, **mashed** potatoes, corn-on-the-cob, salad, apple pie a la mode, and”

LITTLE-LEAGUE

ALL-STAR GAME

The American League All-Stars shut out the National League All-Stars in an exhibition game played here on July 8th. Though the Nationals led in the hitting department 4 to 2, all their attempts were quickly and effectively snaffled by the Americans.

The first two innings were fairly even. Each team had two men reach base. In the top of the third the Nationals looked like they might be starting a rally when Jansen and Knowel each singled, but they died on base. The Americans scored their run in the bottom half of the inning when Voss, who got their first hit, crossed home plate with the only run of the game.

All hits were singles, with Voss and Hellemand hitting for the winners and Jansen, Knowel, Popishell and Scalena hitting for the losers.

The stands were full as a capacity crowd was out to see this game, and everyone enjoyed it. A glove was presented to the best southpaw of the game who turned out to be Brian Freeman, first base for the Americans.

Here are the line-ups of the two teams:

AMERICANS.

Voss S.S.
 Helleman C.
 Sowry P.
 McConecky T.B.
 Hoffley L.F.
 Houel S.B.
 Freeman F.B.
 Harlburt C.F.
 Dalonchuk R.F.

SUBS

Convener - Jim Voss
 Manager - Earl Christensen
 Coach - Jack Hoffley

NATIONALS

Jansen L.F.
 Doherty S.S.
 Knowel C.
 Scalina F.B.
 Jacobson P.
 Picard S.B.
 Bowler C.F.
 Clair T.B.
 Nelson R.F.

Popishell
 Iverson
 Williamson

Convener - Norm Williamson
 Manager - Jim Martin
 Coach - Ed Philips

CRASS from the BRASS

Any inmate found loitering with his hands in his pockets jingling his change, stubbing his toe in the dirt, and otherwise appearing indolent and not bright will be given the usual 36 for impersonating the Warden.

The Stool Pigeon Elimination Committee may no longer wear sheets.

Brassies may not be used in punch-out lines with more than ten goons. Give the next guy a break.

The persons responsible for placing "The Associate Warden Is A Fink" sign over his door will also be questioned about the door missing below it, if caught.

The Brotherhood Association for the Compleat Advancement of the Over The Wall and Other Usual Methods, Ways, and Means of Escape members are off night privileges.

The Rabble Rousing Rebels segment of the Regional Mess Hall Riot Inciters Organization for the Purpose of Having The Nitre Removed From The Mush & Chicken Every Sunday group must register at the Captains Office.

Cons mispronouncing the name of Officer U.R. Phunk will be severely disciplined if it causes him to cry again.

Calling Dr. Levy Dr. Levy instead of "Headshrinker," "Quack," "Bugsy," "That Nut," etc., for the purpose of appearing friendly, sociable, and agreeable, for the purpose of inferring that you are a human being non-psychotic, non-hypochondriacal, non-paranoid, non-hysterical, non-schizophrenic, and otherwise non-nuts, for the purpose of interfering with his dingy diagnosis of your erratic behavior is not only unfair, but absolutely, positively, and definitely prohibited.

The next smart-aleck who punctures the tubes on the Wardens tricycle — making him walk home again — will be plenty tired when we get through with him.

Attention - STUDUNCE - Attention

Because of the heavy increase in demand for a broader, more informative range of scholastic subjects, the Educational Department now under the direction of Tommygun Tommy, is now able to announce the establishment and future beginning of a new series of worthwhile courses to the present curricula here at P.U. All subjects will be related to the field of Crimeology. If accepted wholeheartedly by the majority of the student body as well as newcomers, Tommygun Tommy assures this writer that other less worthwhile subjects such as math, history, and english may be dispensed with altogether.

Much effort has been put forth to assure that only the highest calibre of scholars in the field of Crimeology will be a part of the teaching staff.

Complete enrollment requirements have not yet been drawn up. Some of the specifications will, of course, include:

- (1) I.Q. of at least 21.
 - (2) A very long criminal record.
 - (3) A short but notorious criminal record.
 - (4) Trigger happy.
 - (5) Lazy.
 - (6) And, or a graduate of an accredited reform school or reformatory
- Parole violators and four time losers will receive first class preferential treatment.

Students ineligible for enrollment in these courses are of the following categories: First-timers; snitches; sissies; anyone in tight with the scews; and, short-timers.

The curriculum to be absorbed by all students who are accepted is as follows:

HOW TO BEAT THE HEAT	Cool John
SHOOT-OUTS AT TWENTY-FIVE FEET	Machinegun McGurk
HOW TO CLAIM YOU'RE AN ALCOHOLIC FOR A LIGHTER SENTENCE	A.A. Jug
HOW TO DRIVE A GETAWAY CAR	Al Acceleration
TAKING HOSTAGES FOR FUN	Little Richard
THE GAS CHAMBER STINKS	Clothespin Charlie
HOW TO TAKE CANDY FROM A BABY	Jim DA DA Dandy
HOW TO FAIL AT SAFE CRACKING	Hutton & Co
HOW AND WHERE TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM	Florida Cham. of Comm.
HOW TO PICK A MOUTHPIECE	Legal Eagle

FORGERY CAN BE FUN	Carl Counterfeit
LIFE IN THESE UNITED STATES	Readers Digest
LOOPHOLES IN THE LAW	*R.M. Tinkletoes
HOW TO SNARL AND LOOK MEAN	Open Discussion
HOW TO TALK TOUGH	Open Discussion
HOW TO PLAY THE ROLE	Editor
GUN MOLLS— YESTERDAY AND TODAY	Ma Barker
STAYING TIGHT WITH YOUR BONDSMAN	V. Books
THE PAT ALIBI	Oily Tongued Smitty
HOW TO SURVIVE THE 3rd DEGREE	Hard Headed Harry
❖GETTING ON THE TOP TEN LIST	J. Edgar Groover
LYING TO THE WARDEN	The Warden
1001 WAYS TO LIE TO THE HEAD CAPTAIN	The Captain
LYING IN GENERAL	Open Discussion
BURGLARY vs. THE BADGER GAME	Benny the Burglar
WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU'RE AT THE END OF YOUR ROPE	Fibre Freddy
THE ELECTRIC CHAIR—WHAT IT IS AND HOW IT WORKS	Z. Dorens, E.E.
HOW TO HANDLE HONEST COPS	Open
HOW TO HOLD OUT ON THE LOOT	Stash Stealer
SHOULD YOU LET YOUR PARTNER TAKE THE RAP ?	The Other Guy
HOW TO BE COOL WHEN YOU'RE HOT	Cool John
HOW TO BE A RINGLEADER	The Ringleader
YOUR ROLE AS A RIOTER	Big Bash Billie
HOW TO SPOT SNITCHES BY THE WAY THEY TALK	Field Trip To The Dome
HOW TO PLEAD NOT GUILTY	Legal Eagle
BONDJUMPING — DOES IT PAY ?	V. Books
RIDING ON THE BANDWAGON INSTEAD OF THE PADDYWAGON	Music Department
COPPING OUT FOR A BREAK WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS	Open Discussion
SO YOU WANT TO DEAL IN DOPE	Spike Jones
SUCCESSFUL SAFECRACKING	Instructor Needed
IS HOMICIDE FOR YOU ?	A. Eichmann
THE PLEASURES AND PROFITS OF ARSON	Pyro Pete
HOW TO GET THE MOST OUT OF BANKS	J. Dillinger Jr.

❖*Special Instructor*

All cons desirous of enrollment must bear in mind that the course requires a minimum of twenty years to graduate. Those still interested should apply to Tommygun Tommy as soon as he knocks out his 100 days in Sol for hanging the Warden in effigy.

PENAL EXCHANGES PRESS

Gene Hutchinson

THE PRISON MIRROR - Stillwater Minnesota

We always enjoy reading your paper, and the August 3rd, 1962 issue, with the May 20, 1887 supplement was even better than usual, if that's possible. On checking the names of the men who donated the money for the purpose of starting the "Prison Mirror", we noticed that the infamous Younger brothers were among those who loosened their purse strings for the worthy cause. (Dunc promptly wrote an editorial about it, the sneak.) Your population has increased only 200% since then. Not *too* bad when you consider the population as a whole.

Congratulations on your "75" years of continuous publication.

HARBINGER - Kansas Reformatory

Your August-September issue was, as usual, good reading. What will you do if Bert Schuyler ever leaves? Science-fiction is definitely A-okay, Bert. Keep it coming: A versatile writer can make it with the typewriter on the bricks.

RECOUNT - Colorado State Prison

Your Summer issue was tops, especially the two items we have reprinted. Your exchange column got me, though, concerning the mountain Echoes "black on black" format. Quit laughing, because someday you may have to censor a couple of pages you have already printed. See the tail end of Preview (page 3). . .

PAAHAO PRESS - Honolulu, Hawaii

Please! We didn't boo-boo. We just didn't want to disappoint our many readers.

TELESCOPE - Kingston Ontario

Hello, cousin. Just letting you know that we still think you are the best penal magazine in circulation. Only hope we can say the same at this time next year. The Canadian Penal Press prestige lies with you.

PATHFINDER - Prince Albert Sask.

It sure don't take long to read it!

SPECTATOR - Jackson Michigan

I agree with Sam whole-heartedly. You are the best. Art Hoyt's Merry-Go-Round is always avidly digested. A professional job throughout.

MENARD TIMES - & SAN QUENTIN NEWS

We haven't received either of these publication for a couple of months. Please put us back on your mailing list.

FARM NEWS CAMP

Frank Graves

Track and Field meets were quite numerous in July. At Stony Mountain we had two of them. One on the 2nd, which was inside the walls, and the other on the 7th at the Farm Camp. Here, reported by Frank Graves, are the statistics from out at the Camp.

EVENTS

1. Mile Race
2. Ball Throw (Distance)
3. Base Running
4. Shot Putt
5. 100 Yd. Dash
6. High Jump
7. Broad Jump (Running)
8. Relay (Team Event)
9. Discus Throw
10. Broad Jump (Standing)

WINNERS

Starr
Primeau
Degnegard
Gilhooly
Rivers
Ferragne
Balharry
McManus
Rivers
Gilhooly
Balharry
Auger
Balharry
McManus
Roski
Rivers
Balharry
McManus
Reeves
Rivers
Degnegard
Gilhooly
Rivers
Nault
Degnegard
Proulx
Rivers
Roski
Roski
McManus
Balharry

The "Athlete of the Day Trophy", donated by Mr. Orleski, was won by Balharry who managed to gather a total of 27 points.

Little Ronnie's Diary



Dere Diry

Today was a good day nothing happened.

Roy Rogers is my heero.

He is ruff and tuff.

He is a boy.

He dos not smoke or drink or swear or anything and he dos not lik girls. Eksept maybe Dail. And also maybe Trigger.

But I think Trigger is a boy because he is to smart to be a girl.

He is a very smart horse and can do many good tricks lik he can stick his back end up in the air and put his hed on the ground and make funny noises lik horses sometimes do. Also he lays down and kiks his feet in the air and makes funny noises too. I ast my daddy about the triks and he says maybe Trigger is a girl after all.

Roy has another pet and its name is Pat Brady. He liks girls, but he dos not lik Dail. Because he dosn't say things to her lik he says to other girls. He says nicer things to Trigger and also the jeep than he dos to Dail. I ast daddy was Pat Brady a girl and he said he dint know for sure. Then he laffed and laffed. My mommy was mad.

Roy has a dog and his name is Bullet but I dont know why he calls him Bullet. I think he should have a nice name lik Rinty or something. But then he wood have to join the army and that would be bad coz my daddy says it is bad. My Mommy too. Every time they talk about when my daddy was away in the army they look at me so funny. It makes me nervuss. I must have been a little tiny baby when I was young because my mommy would never have been able to carry me around for 16 months lik daddy says. I wood be too heavy.

That is all for today dere diry. I will go show mommy my new page now so that she can see how good I can writ and will be proud of me and not worry and that will be my good deed for today. ●

Stony Mountain's

12th Annual FIELD DAY

by ron miller

It was a far cry from the British Empire Games, or even a High School Track Meet, but with enthusiasm to burn the Stony Mountain 12th Annual Field Day was run off over the July Holiday Week-End. No Canadian Records were threatened in any way, but it has to be remembered that our Track & Field Personell are at a minimum.

We have no Harry Jerome or Bruce Kidd to bring our capacity crowds to their feet with their spectacular achievements, but every Meet has its hero and we came up with our Pacey, Ozark and Boily. These three young fellows came up with creditable performances and vied all day long for the Coveted "Athlete of the Day" Award. After the smoke cleared, and the last event of the day was run off, the Judges announced that Pacey had captured the silverware, but just barely as nosed out his two rivals by a scant two points.



There were highlights of course, but in our estimation the one which got the most response from the crowd was the Old Man's Race (45 & Over) which was decided by a few scant innnnchhess with Ross's 42 inch waist hitting the tape before Caverley's size 10's. This ended up being a disputed decision as Bill Caverley claimed a foul on the part of an Official. Of course this event had to be re-run as both gladiators claimed victory and when it was, after a days rest for each of them. Ross was crowned champion with his nose dive at the finish line, and truly won by a nose. This has to be considered extra ordinary when you realize that both these young fellows are in their late fifty's and their speed was lightning even on this shortened course.

The funny event had to be the Greasy Pole, and Big "Roger Maris" Derocher proved his swinging of a pillow was just as potent as his big bat at the plate.



Not all events were of the tiring variety, as a Bonanza Bingo Game was run for the non participating with the loot being chocolates, Hobby-Craft, and cigarettes. Winners were abundant. and most went home happy.

No Big Event could be complete without its refreshments, and this there was plenty of. Hot Dogs, Hamburgers, Soft Drinks, Pop Corn, you name it, we had it. Then if your appetite was still running wild, there was the chocolate bars, and peanuts. Then of course if you were a nicotine fiend you could top all this off with the Big 10 Cent Special Cigar. You even had your choice between Old Ports and Lord Tennysons, with the odd Benson and Hedges thrown in.

The weather which was dull and dreary most of the day held a slight shadow over most of the proceedings, and I for one am convinced that with sunny weather, this event could not have been any more eventfull.

Success there was, and success there will be as long as all the fellows taking part, no matter whether a participant or spectator, remembers, that this is our Day and our Day **ONLY**.

Here are the **Official Statistics** compiled by our **Judges and Timers**.

Base Running

- 1st. Boily
- 2nd. Pacey
- 3rd. Fowler

3 Legged Race

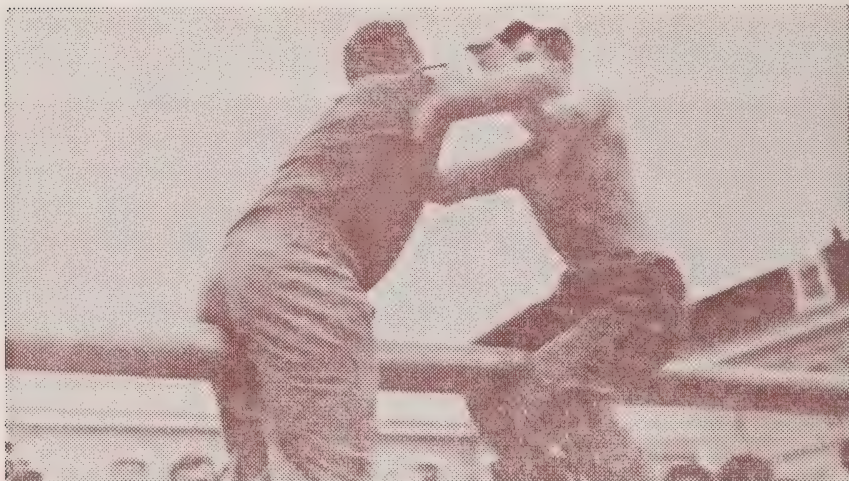
Severight & Stewart

½ Mile Race

- 1st Cadotte
- 2nd. Deloli
- 3rd. Severight

Pie Eating Contest

Huard



Shot Putt

- 1st. Ozark
- 2nd. Montgomery
- 3rd. Carlic

220 Yd. Dash

- 1st. Pacey
- 2nd. Deloli
- 3rd. Cadotte

High Jump

- 1st. Pacey
- 2nd. Ozark
- 3rd. Boily

Wheel-Barrow Race

- 1st. Beatty & St. Germaine
- 2nd. Lexier & Pasioka
- 3rd. Carter & Peltier

Ball Throw (Target)

- 1st. Bevan
- 2nd. Camphog
- 3rd. Lavallee

Standing Broad Jump

- 1st. Ozark
- 2nd. Boily
- 3rd. Carlic

Discus Throw

- 1st. Barber
- 2nd. Ozark
- 3rd. W. Johnson

100 Yd. Dash

- 1st. Boily
- 2nd. Pacey
- 3rd. Fowler

Horse & Rider Tug

Pasieka & Ozark



Running Broad

- 1st. Pacey
- 2nd. Hales
- 3rd. Boily

Ball Throw (Distance)

- 1st. Ozark
- 2nd. Retford
- 3rd. J. Hayden

Old Men's Race

- 1st. Ross
- 2nd. Caverly
- 3rd. Lavear

Greasy Pole

Derocher





“ Dear John.”

DIAMOND

HIGHLIGHTS

with Ron Miller



A League

TEAM STANDING

TEAM	G.P.	LOST	WON	STANDING
Dodgers	18	6	12	1
Yanks	18	9	9	2
Cards	18	10	8	3

TEN TOP BATTERS

	A.B.	R.	H.	AVG.
Monty	52	6	21	.404
Whiteley	61	13	24	.393
Boily	65	19	25	.385
Johnson H.	66	11	25	.379
Paquin	56	11	21	.376
Johnson W.	70	13	26	.371
Durocher	66	20	21	.318
Montgomery	60	13	16	.316
Hayden	65	19	20	.308
Fero	57	15	16	.281

Statistics compiled by *G. Gunn*

Both the semi-finals and the finals were the best out of three games. The Cards beat the Yanks 2 games to 1 in the semi's and went on to beat the 1st. place Dodgers to win the Championship.

So baseball is finished for this season, but we would like to give our thanks to all the teams who came into the institution and gave us such great entertainment. We hope they appreciate the competition and also hope they will come back again and again.

B League

The 'B' League finished off their schedule this year in fine style. Each of the four teams played a total of 24 games with the team standing as follows.

TEAM STANDING

TEAM	G.P.	W.	L.	PTS.
Cubs	24	15	9	30
Cards	24	14	10	28
Totems	24	12	12	24
Red Sox	24	7	17	14

TEN TOP BATTERS

Leading hitters for the League were:

NAME	A.B.	R.	H.	AVG.
Ozubko	105	29	52	.495
Perry	74	19	31	.419
Martin G.	86	28	36	.419
Sargent	69	16	26	.377
Lyons	96	18	35	.374
Ibey	99	41	32	.354
Blanchard	91	24	31	.341
Savage	111	31	37	.333
Cadotte	54	17	18	.333
Cameron	49	8	16	.327

Statistics compiled by *K. Bevan*

The results of the Semi-finals were:

Cubs over Totems, 2 games to 1 and Red Sox over Cards, 2 games to 1.

In the Finals the Cubs won 4 out of 5 games over the Red Sox to win the "B" League Championship.

ALL-STARS

Because of the weather this year, the Giants managed to play only ten games. But they had an impressive record as they chalked up 6 wins, 1 tie and lost 3. Managed by Harry Johnson, and with Tinny Lahoski and Hank Hall as coaches, the Giants showed a marked improvement over last year. These men deserve a Bouquet for the job they have done.

The hockey season may begin early this year, since the latest word is that the freeze-up will come on October 26th..

Editorial. . .

When a man becomes a writer on a prison magazine, he likes to think that he may accomplish something in the way of enlightening the public regarding the way men in prison feel about their incarceration, their reform and their rehabilitation. This does not necessarily mean "getting the call," or some similarly high-sounding objective, but rather that if one tries hard enough, it might just happen. He also likes to feel that he is doing something original in that he is presenting a different approach to penology and/or a means of informing the public of its importance in today's world.

But, let me quote an excerpt from an article in another penal publication, the Prison Mirror, the official newspaper of the Minnesota State Penitentiary. In it, the writer answers a newspaper article written about the inmates of the institution. Quote: "An article appeared in last week's paper in which the writer makes suggestions as regards what we should do while we are here to prepare ourselves for the fight we will have when we are released. A good deal has been written about reform, rehabilitation, etc. . . . Begin at home and let each who means business practice these things upon himself. One thorough reform is worth more than ten years newspaper articles." Unquote.

I am fairly certain that all men who write articles on penology and modern rehabilitation measures will agree that this is essentially what we are all trying to say today in a thousand different ways. But I was surprised to find just how little advancement these words have produced when I found out when they were written.

These words were written in the Prison Mirror almost *80 years ago!* They were written by a famous robber of those days, a Mr. Cole Younger, who was serving a sentence along with his two brothers, Bob and Jim, for the well-known Northfield Bank Robbery. The reader will no doubt remember that the Younger brothers were members of the James gang, and that Frank and Jesse begged out of participation in this robbery because the word had been given out that they were in Minnesota, thereby forcing them to leave for the west immediately. (Yes, my friend, *that* long ago.)

This was at a time when there were no automobiles, planes, radio, television, and hardly any running water or electricity. These things are now all a fantastic reality. The entire world has advanced in so many innumerable ways in the past 80 years that it staggers the imagination. But it comes as a cruel shock to one interested in penal reform to find that the things he is saying were written 80 years ago by another man in the same predicament, and under almost identical circumstances.

After 80 years of writing, talking, thinking, reforming, changing, planning, and advancing, why are we still using the same words, with the same reasons, and with the same object in mind?

Where is the advancement?

How can a man in prison advance when the world around him stands still?

EDITOR

THE

REMARKS

As we observe our 12th Anniversary, our thanks go out to the many friends who have assisted us these past years. I would like to name them all but space will not permit it. We hope that we will have your continued support in the years to come.

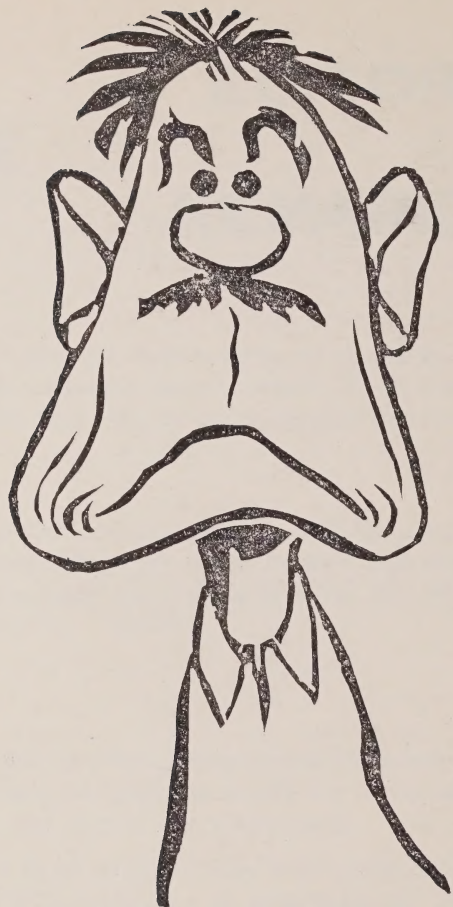
Did you read that interview on page 17? The reporter there seems to be real polite. Here's something that might interest you, though. The reporter was none other than Dunc, who uses Sam as an alias. You should hear him at other times when he talks to *us*. WOW!

At this time I have a message from the Echoes staff to those who delight in criticizing the contents and/or the layout of their magazine. I trust that they will all read this very closely.

We don't mind criticism when it is constructive and it is due us. But before you start criticizing, do some thinking. Have you ever contributed, in the way of material or other assistance, towards the Echoes? Have you ever given any thought whatever, to writing and aiding this magazine of yours? If not, why don't you try?

The men who contribute articles and stories to the Echoes go to a lot of trouble to find material that will interest everyone. They take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the penal press to express their opinions on matters of public interest. These men express themselves in poetry and fiction stories. Seldom do these men criticize the magazine. When they have a suggestion to make, they make it, and if it is at all possible we use these suggestions to improve the Echoes.

To all of the critics, how about giving us your opinions in an article. Maybe you have more talent for writing than you realize. Why don't you find out. Now!



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